ning beauty and durability. We handle the blithe young voice. Sweet and silvery ACORN STOVES

and heating, for either soft or hard coal, which will sold regardless of cost for the next three weeks. Rember we carry a full line of Hardware, Stoves and inware and would be pleased to have you call and see us. who has charge of the signal station evidence, the straight story told by his my life." A. L. DAVIS, - - - CASH STORE.

Repairing Promptly Executed.

	U.		TIM	E TAE	ILE.	
No. 6-1 No. 4-1 No. 2-1 No. 28-1 No. 18-	Chicago Fast Mu Limited Freigh Freigh	Ex o Ex ail	press press	De	9pt 12:30 A. 6:30 A. 8:50 A. 10:05 A. 10:05 A. 6:00 P. 4:05 A.	×××××××××××××××××××××××××××××××××××××××
No. 5-1 No. 1-	Pacific Denver Limite	Exp	ress		Dept 4:40A. " 10:30 P. " 10:00 P.	

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA Office over North Platte National Bank. H. CHURCH.

LAWYER. NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA. Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Spreet.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON, Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board, NORTH PLATTE, . . . NEBRASKA Office over Streitz's Drug Store. WM. EVES, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office: Neville's Block. Diseases of Womand Children a Specialty.

NORTH PLATTE Marble Works.

W. C. RITNER,

Monuments, Headstones, Curbing, Building Stone,

And all kinds of Monumental and Cemetery Work. Careful attention given to lettering of every description. Jobbing done on short notice. Orders solicited and esti-mates freely given.

R. D. THOMSON, Architect,

Contractor and Builder.

127 Sixth St. Cor. of Vine, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA

\$50 REWARD. By virtue of the laws of the State of Nebraska I hereby offer a reward of Fifty Dollars for the capture and conviction of any person charged with horse stealing in Lincoln county.

D. A. BAKER,

GEO. NAUMAN'S SIXTH STREET

MEAT MARKET.

Meats at wholesale and retail. Fish and Game in Fresh, Salted and Smoked season. Sausage at all times. Cash paid for Hides. Hams, Bacon, Fresh Sausage, Poul-

E. B. WARNER.

Funeral Director.

AND EMBALMER. A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock. NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA. Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases and Asthma CANNOT BE CURED without

the aid of ELECTRICITY. We do not sell the apparatus, but rent. CURE GUARANTEED. Send for further information to

P. A. LEONARD & CO., Madison, Wis.

FARMS FOR SALE! Four of Lincoln County's

Best Farms. Each containing 160 acres. Well adapted for farming and stock raising; nine miles from railroad station. One farm contains a fine young orchard, and is well imroved. For further particulars

BOX 45, NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

PANTS

TO ORDER to \$9

SUITS

Call at Evans' Book Store and see

samples of goods. C. M. NEWTON, AGT

FOR SALE

160 acres of land in section 18, township 13, range, 27, four miles northeast of Maxwell, in Lincoln county, Nebraska; 90 acres good farm land, 12 acres of which is broke; the remainder good grazing land. Pawnee creek, a live stream, runs through the land. Frame house, two stables and other outbuild ings good wall an irrigation ditch and a

ings, good well, an irrigation ditch and a small creek near house. Also breaking plow, stirring plow, riding cultivator and single cultivator, cooking stove and cooking utensils. Price \$800 for the land and implements. Call on or address,

Napoleon St. Marie,

463

Maxwell, Neb. CENTRAL MARKET F. M. HECK, Prop. DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

MEATS. Here a mass of tinder, dry baked by try, Eggs, Etc. Cash Paid for Hides and Furs. Your patronage is respectfully solicited and we will aim to please

you at all times. UNION PACIFIC LAND

I. A. FORT. Has 200,000 acres of U. P. R. R. land for sale on the ten year plan. Call and see him if you want a bargain.

THE INTER OCEAN

MOST POPULAR REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER OF THE WEST

HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION. TERMS BY MAIL.

DAILY (without Sunday), \$6.00 per year. DAILY (with Sunday), \$8.00 per year. The Weekly Inter Ocean, per year, \$1.00 As a newspaper THE INTER OCEAN beeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither paths nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Weekly Inter Ocean

Is edited especially for those who, on account of mail service or any other reason, do not take a daily paper. In its columns are to be found the week's news of all the world condensed and the cream of the literary features of the Daily. AS A FAMILY PAPER IT EXCELS all Western Journals. It consists of Eight PAGES, with

A Supplement, Illustrated, in Colors, of EIGHT ADDITIONAL PAGES, making in all SIXTEEN PAGES. This Supplement, containing SIX PAGES OF READING MATTER and TWO FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS, is alone worth the price charged for the paper. THE INTER OCEAN IS PUBLISHED IN CHICAGO, the news and commercial center of all west of the Allegheny Mountains, and is better adapted to the

needs of the people of that section than any paper farther East.
It is in accord with the people of the West both in Politics and Literature. Please remember that the price of The Weekly Inter Ocean IS ONLY ONE

THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE. back to Ceralvo's to inquire. You

the old trail around the head of the slough. We haven't passed anybody, have we, Tony?" he asked of the silent horseman by his side.

Has just received the

icest Assortment of Lamps

und in the west. Also a nice line of silver-plated hd Coffee Pots and Tea-kettles; something new, ning beauty and durability. We handle the little voung voice. Sweet and silvery little voung voice.

it sounded to the trooper's unaccustomed ears. "Surely not at Moreno's

Almost instantly a slender hand, holdpeared at the opening, followed by a tent to be slighted. sweet, smiling face, while just behind more serious, yet every whit as pretty.

he emerged. "I never dreamed of seeing ladies tonight," laughed the sergeant. "It's the rarest sight in all the world here, but I remember you well when you came to Yuma last year. That was when you were going to school at San Francisco, I believe.

"That was when I was in short dresses and a long face, sergeant,' merrily answered the younger girl. hated the idea of going there to school. Fan, here, was willing enough, but I had never know anything but Arizona and Mexico. All I could think of was that I was leaving home." "She was soon reconciled, Mr.

Wing," said Miss Harvey; "there were some very pleasant people on the steam-"Oh, very pleasant for you, Fan, but what did they care for a chit of 14?

You had lovely times, of course." "So did you, Ruth, from the very your dolphin." "Ah! we were more than half way to San Francisco then," protested Miss

Ruth promptly, "and nobody had taken any notice of me whatever up to that minute." "Well, Mr. Drummond made up for lost time from that on," laughed the

elder sister. "I never told of her, Ned -wasn't I good?-but Ruth lost her "Is it our Lieutenant Drummond who was with you?" queried Wing. "Oh, yes; why, to be sure, he is of

your regiment. He was going back to testify before some court at the presidio, and-wasn't madame mean?she wouldn't allow him to call on Ruth at the school, even when I promised to play chaperon and insure strict propriety and no flirting." Ruth Harvey had, with quick move-ment, uplifted a little hand to silence her sister, but the hand dropped,

startled, and the color rushed to her face at Wing's next words: "Then you're almost sure to meet the lieutenant tonight or tomorrow. He's been scouting the Santa Maria and the Christobal and is due along here at this

very moment." And now Miss Harvey had the field to herself, for the younger sister drew back into the dark depths of the covered wagon and spoke no more. In 10 minutes the team was rattling down the eastward slope, and Sergeant Wing turned with a sigh as at last even the sound of hoof and wheel had died away.

Yet was he right in telling Harvey with such precious freight to push on with such precious freight to push on across that open plain when there was even rumors of Apaches in the air? The lovaliness of these two deels relief loaded carbines close at hand and his loveliness of those two dark, radiant faces, the pretty white teeth flashing in the lantern light, the soft, silvery, girlish voices, the kindly, cordial handclasp vouchsafed him by the elder as they rolled away—these were things to stir the heart of any man long exiled in this discrete land. It had been his custom of on the corral and revolver in hand. to spend an hour in chat with his comrades before turning in for the night, but with Jackson still away and Pike still plunged in gloom-with, moreover, new and stirring emotions to investigate and analyze—Wing strolled off by himself, passed around the rocky buttress at the point and came to the broad ledge overlooking the eastward way to the distant range.

weeks' exposure to the burning sunshine, stood in a pyramid of firewood ready to burst in flame at first touch growl or something like it and called | sleep, and then turned to seek the pay- anything of them?" to him to ask if he heard Jackson. No master. answer. Sure that he had heard the shadowy forms, whose moccasined footsteps gave no sound, whose masked and blackened faces defied recognition, whose cocked revolvers were thrust into his very face before a lariat settled over beyond range of his ringing voice Ser-geant Wing was jerked violently to earth, dragged into a tent, strapped to a fourth or fifth time, "and warn any cot, deftly gagged and then left to him- d--d cutthroat with you to keep in self. An instant later the Picacho was | hiding. The man who attempts to lighted up with a lurid, unearthly glare; the huge column of sparks went whirling and hissing up on high, and

warning all seers that the flerce Apache was out in force and raiding the Yums

far and near the great beacon was

the sisters were now chatting in a low

"Drive your best," had Harvey mut-

Far out beyond the swaying, bound-ing vehicle; far out across the blistered plain, the glare and gleam fell full upon the brown adobe walls at Moreno's, and glittering eyes and swarthy faces peered through the westward aperture, while out in the corral the night lights were dancing to and fro, and Feeny, sore perplexed, but obedi-ent to orders, was hurrying the preparations of his men.

carried conviction to the major's soul, despite all Feeny's pleadings, and the sight of that beacon furiously burning, the thought of those helpless women being borne off into the horrors of captivity among the Indians, had conspired to rouse the paymaster to unlooked for assertion of himself and his authority. In vain had Feeny begged him to think of his money, to remember that out- tion. My nerves are all unused to "Not yet, paddita mis. Is Ruth laws would resort to any trick to rob this sort of thing. How do you work wake? Tell her to poke that curly pate of hers out of the door. I want overpowered Wing and his party and sergeant? I'm blessed if I understand laws would resort to any trick to rob this sort of thing. How do you work you to know Mr. Wing, Sergeant Wing, then lighted the beacon. The chain of it. I never carried a revolver before in morning visitor, the awful news contained in the penciled note brought in ing a little brass hurricane lantern, ap- by Mullan, were considerations too po-

In vain did Feeny point out to him it peered another, only a trifle older and that if Apaches were really in the neighborhood Wing would not be con-Wing raised his old felt hat and mentally tent with starting the fire, but would cursed the luck that had sent him down surely signal whither to go in search chamber. there in his ragged shirt sleeves. Pike, of them, and that no vestige of signal the cynic, busied himself in getting torch had appeared. Old Plummer the buckets from underneath the stout vowed he could never again know a doubt the whole situation. That fire's spring wagon, and bumped his head moment of peace if he neglected to do beginning to wear itself out already, savagely against the trunk laden boot as anything or everything in his power and any minute I look to hear the hoof to save the girls. Most reluctantly he agreed that Feeny should remain in charge of the safe and the two drugged only hold off till toward morning and I and helpless men. Murphy and all the | can brace up these two poor devils others were ordered out forthwith to they've poisoned, we can stand 'em off march rapidly northeastward until they | awhile until our fellows begin to come struck the trail of the pursuit and then to follow that. In 15 minutes, with four pack mules ambling behind, away they went into the darkness, and all that was left to man the ranch and de- the major. fend the government treasury against all comers was the phlegmatic but de-Pedro. The two senseless and drunken troopers were of course of no use to any-

Even as the detachment mounted. Latham with it, old Moreno appeared at the doorway shrouded in his scrape.

Approaching Murphy by the side farhe slipped a fat canteen from under his | Hist! listen! There's hoofs now. No, | he did. It has made my new course easy cloak and thrust it into the corporal's ready hand. "Hush-h—no words," he whispered. "All is well. I keep my promise." And so saying he had slunk away, but Feeny was on the off side quick as a shot, quicker than the corporal could stow the bulky vessel passed the door, Feeny ran nimbly out in his saddle bags. Wresting it from the nerveless hand of his junior, Feeny hurled it with all his force after the Plummer's heart best like a hammer

Moreno square in the back of the neck and sent him pitching heavily forward. Only by catching at a horse post did he save himself from a fall, but, as he straightened up. his face was one not to be looked at without a shudder; grinding teeth, snapping, flashing eyes, venge-ful contortions of brow and jaw, hate, fury and revenge, all were quivering with the muscles under that swarthy skin, and the gleaming knife was clasped in his arraised hand as, driving into the ranch and out of sight of the hated "gringes," he burst into the room where sat his wife and daughter, and raging aloud through daughter, and raging aloud, through duty. How many in your party?"
that he leaped like a panther to allow a long two here. We were delayed door, fastened on the farther and Apacha signs in the Santa Maria. where one instant he stood before the rest are some miles behind with mission could be gained, and through mules. Are we near the ranch?

panel in which there warily per the bearded face, swarthy as his own. then Senora Moreno hurriedly be the shutter and took up her g Something had to be done to hus uproar of blasphemy and imprece mingling with the shout of exult that instantly followed her lord's mission to the den.

Nine o'clock came. Marphy and party were gone. The beath blazed at the westward pass. The two of the guitar had ceased. Silene reigned about the ranch. Old Plumme with anxious face plodded slowly of on the corral, and, revolver in hand, "and I know a cavalryman's challenge would patrol the premises, never failing to stop at a certain window behind which he believed Moreno to be lurking to warn that impulsive greaser not to show his head outside his room if he through the gloom. "I've never met didn't want it blown off his shoulders; never failing on his return to stir up both recumbent forms with angry foot, and then to shower in equal portions

cold water and hot imprecations upon To Pedro he had intrusted the duty of caring for the horses of his prostrate comrades. Every faculty he possessed of the torch. Close at hand were the was on the alert, watching for the us to hide until night, so we're late. stacks of reserve fuel. "Never light faintest sign of treachery or hostility this until you know the Indians are from within, listening with dread but raiding west of the Christobal," were stern determination for the first sound his orders. But well he knew that once of hoof beats from without. It must ignited it could be seen for many a have been about 10 o'clock when, leav-

stump among the jagged rocks below.
He saw the spark go sailing downward, unwafted from its course by faintest breath of air. Then he heard Pike's stepped forth to make another round, stopped to look at Mullan and his partner, now beginning to twitch uneasily and moan and toss in their drunken bal. Have you seen—have you heard

Whatever lights Moreno had been me now. Come to the ranch. Major gruff though inarticulate voice of his accustomed to burn by way of lure or Plummer's there—the paymaster. He'll comrade, he hailed again more loudly encouragement to belated travelers, all | tell you all we know.' than before, and still there came no re- was gloom tonight. The bar was si- A moment more and, with glaring ply. Surprised, he stepped quickly back around the rocky point to where the tents lay under the sheltering cliff only by the clerk and the precious iron and came face to face with three dark, box of "greenbacks." No glimmer of lamp showed there. The westward apartments, opening only one into another and thence into the corral, were still as the night and even when a shutter was slowly pushed from within, his shoulders, snapped into place; and sthough the occupants craved more yelling for help when help was miles air, no gleam of light came through. "Don't show your ugly mug out here, Moreno," cautioned Feeny for the

come out gets a bullet through him."

There had been shrill protestation in Mexican Spanish and Senora Moreno's strident tones when first he conveyed his orders to the master of the ranch, but Moreno himself had made no audible

I only had men to watch those doors | Med?" he mouned into the corral, I could pen Moreno and whatever he has here at his back. It's tered to his Mexican jehu, as he leaned that gang of hell hounds we passed at out of the saddle to reach his ear.
"Not a word to alarm the girls," he morning, or I'm a duffer."

Once again he found the payma wearily, anxiously patrolling his selfned post out beyond the westward wall. The presence of common danger, the staff official's forgetfulness of self and his funds in his determination to aid the wretched women whom he firmly believed to have been run off by

the Apaches, had won from the sergeant the tribute of more respectful demean-or, even though he held the story of the raid to be ar out and out lie. "Any signs or sounds yet, sir? Murphy's wild announcement had

questioned in muffled tone. "Why, I thought—just a moment ago—I heard something like the crack of a whip far out there on the plain."
"That's mighty strange, sir; no stage is due coming east until tomorro night, and no stage would dare pull out on this stretch in face of the warning

there at Picacho.

"Well, it may have been imagina-

Feeny took the glistening, nickel plated Smith & Wesson, clicked the hammer to the safety notch, tested the at the ranch. cylinder springs, and touching the lever showed his superior by the feel rather than sight how the perfect meand thrust the emptied shells from their chamber.

"The Lord grant we may have no call to shoot tonight, sir, but I misback or Lieutenant Drummond hears of the gathering." "And do you still believe there are

no Apaches in this business?" asked "Not out north or west, sir; they're | Mowbray. thick enough ahead in the Santa Maria, termined paymaster, his physically but not to the north, not to the west-1 Ned Harvey was expected along escorting his sisters home. They knew you

young heart to a cavalry cadet not a Mexican's retreating form. It struck as he listened for the hail. A moment more he could hear hoof beats and the voices of men in low tones; then, low toned, too, but sharp and stern, Feeny's

challenge rose upon the night: "Who comes there?" Instantly the invisible party halted, surprised, but with the promptness born of frontier experience back came the

"Who are you and where from?"
"George Torvey and party from Tucson, looking for Moreno's. Who are

your on escort that light out to the west?" Nover mind that now. Dismount come up alone, Mr. Harvey. I must

wanted to gain time. His was whirling. Here was partial mation of the story told by the Med Harvey in the morning. was the father coming with guard relay mules to meet his children as their morning visitor declared expected to do. Was it possible all that the tale was true—that children were there at the Gila, ng a wide detour around Ceralvo's taking the northward route around

ill favored ranch? If so, what

you, Mr. Harvey, but we all know you by reputation. Just tell me your business and how you happen to be riding the desert this time of night, and then

"I am expecting my son and daugh-

ters coming up from Yuma. We were to meet at Moreno's this evening, but a scouting party in the mountains warned Have they reached Moreno's? We must be close there." "You're close enough to Moreno's. It's not 100 yards back there, but that

I'll tell you why I ask."

light across the valley is the warning league. Here again he filled his faithful pipe, and moving a safe distance away lighted its charge and tossed the match

"For the love of God, sir, don't ask



Up through the gloom strode a tall figure, fearless and confident. road.

Away out across the desert its red glare chased the Concord wagon wherein, all unconscious of the danger signal, the sisters were now chatting in a low.

In the sisters were now chatting in a low.

"I never saw him before, Mr. Har-ter, but some of my men were sure, wang open. From the inner darkness to my father: "It is good in these days,

Moreno's voice, tremulous with sym-pathy and distress, fell upon their ears. incident to the race after wealth and the "Senor Harvey, my heart bleeds for worship of Mammon, to see one man in you. I saw him but an instant, but it our community who halts and turns was he Senor Edward, your son."

look at this note. Is it your son's writ- of my life," said my father modestly ing?" And Plummer produced the crumpled page while Feeny held the light. Feverishly Harvey examined both those here and those still lying in the scrawl, his hand trembling so hard

he could not steady the paper.
"It is like enough," he moaned. vas written in such mad haste. horse!" he cried, "and you come with my great-grandparents to this country, me, George. Send the others on our but until recently circumstances have norse!" he cried, "and you come with trail as soon as they get in. Give me another pistol if you can, I have but that which has always been looked upon one, and in God's name order along by myself, as by my father and my fathe first troops that reach you."

Then in less than a minute even the galloping hoofs had muffled their dull thunder in the darkness and distance. With wild dread spurring him on, the father was gone to the rescue of his children, leaving old Plummer and his faithful sergeant shocked and nerveless

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

By DAN DE QUILLE.

CHAPTER IX. REV. WALTER MOWBRAY-FUNERAL ORA-TION AND CEREMONIES. Leaving my father engaged in making his many improvements in his plot of ground in the Pasonagessit cemetery, sided by the friendly counsel of Rev. Nantucket Sperm, Captain Shrimp and half the village besides, I went up to

I found him in excellent health and spirits. He was so improved in appearwrecked but devoted clerk, Sergeant | can't believe that. Those Morales fel- ance that I hardly knew him. Both Feeny, raging at heart, but full of lows know everything that is going on. face and form had plumped out, and he fight, and a half breed packer named They knew that just about this time had a well to do look. The man actually looked 10 years younger than when I had last seen him. He informed me that had never seen him and could easily he felt nothing but disgust for all kinds be made to believe the story. Every- of liquors and for his former course in thing has been done to hold us back, life. He said this feeling was so marked first at Ceralvo's and afterward here, and decided that he was confident it was until they could gather all their gang due to his having been hypnotized, and in force sufficient to attack, then— added: "Your father was right in what

Not only was he glad of an opportunity of pleasing and obliging my father, but also of the chance afforded for making his exit from his former life in a manner so conspicuous and decided. At his first step he would rise to respectability. All being thus favorable, I wrote and informed my father that he might safely announce in Pasonagessit that on the occasion of the reinterment of the ashes of our ancestors there would be a discourse. ter Mowbray, a clergyman of English descent who had traveled in many lands, and who had been for a few months so-

journing in New York. My next care was to provide for my resurrected minister a new suit from top to toe as fine as could be made in the city. In this suit he might safely

inwardly—at heart.
Indeed he one day informed me, with thought a strange phenomenon if not an actual miracle wrought in his case.

This was the fact that all his old reliwhere he had suffered so much and been in some way revived in his heart; also with this had been restored to him

became the most popular man in town. Nearly every man and about half of the women of the place invented some exeffectually dispelled whatever doubts may have arisen in the minds of any Pasonagessit person. They showed for themselves, and there was no disputing their antiquity. The undertaker would have made a good thing could he have ventured upon charging a small admis sion fee. However, he contented himself with the glory of the commission that had fallen to him and made the most of it. I even caught a glimpse one day of the Bradford of all the Bradfords as he vanished within the doors

this down as a "good sign." At my father's house Rev. Mr. Mowbray was treated as an honored guest. My mother and sisters were delighted with him, and he certainly made himself very agreeable and entertaining. He and Rev. Nantucket Sperm at once became great friends, and even Captain

Shrimp heartily enjoyed him. The great day appointed for the reinterment of our ancestors-bogus and ful task in which the people of Pasonagenuine-at last arrived. All the truest, bluest blood of New England was pres- ly engaged. I also came in for my full ent. There was great curiosity to hear share of this praise, during which I cauthe history of our ancestors from over tiously turned my head so far as to see the sea. It had been my father's plan to that Prudence was slyly peering at me convey the caskets to the cemetery and have the funeral discourse delivered in right threw an eye in my direction. the open air, but it being represented to him that there were many very aged persons in Pasonagessit desirons of hearing Rev. Mr. Mowbray who would find Mowbray said that so honorable was the fatigue of standing too great he altered this part of his programme in deference to the generally expressed wish of the villagers. The people of the town begged that the discourse be delivered in the principal church, where all could be Norfolk gives the title of premier, duke comfortably seated. My father cheer-fully consented to this proposition. and peer of England to the Howard family as descendants of the Mowfully consented to this proposition. This change greatly pleased Rev. Walter Mowbray, the dearest wish of

In conformity with the change of programme all the caskets, seven in number, were transported from the undertaker's to the church, and the bright Norfolk. The Mowbrays indeed! But, array was surveyed by my father with Sam, we can't help it. We must be satinfinite satisfaction.

I was glad to note the presence of Amariah Bradford, even though crouched in an obscure corner. Prudence was The speaker did well with L.

aside to do honor to the bones and ashes "God of heaven! And your men have of his ancestors. Mr. Johnson, you have set an example in this village which is being followed. Your action, sir, is bear-

"Northeast, toward the Christobal?" ing good fruit."
"Yes, but stop one moment now and "It has always been the dearest wish graves beyond the sea in the mother country. It was bequeathed to me, sir, as a sacred duty by my father, and to My him by his father, to bring the bones of ther's father, as a holy duty."

"God will bless your pious work," mid Rev. Nantucket Sperm. "I feel that he will." said my father.



Rev. Walter Mowbray was the focus of all eyes as he arose in the pulpit. Thetford by the Danes and passed over

the exploits of old Geoffroi with a mere glance at his "several victorious hand to and contests with the foreign foe." My father thought he should have conaderably enlarged upon the puissance of

After tracing the history of the John sons during the days of their wealth and power, the orator came to where they were overtaken by misfortunes through being involved in costly litigation, inaugurated by needy lawyers and greedy neighbors. This brought him to Sir Archibald Johnson, my great-great-grand-father—by importation. He said that, harassed by litigious neighbors and reduced to comparative poverty, Sir Ar-chibald at last in his old age determined would bid an eternal farewell to a country wherein he had suffered so much at the hands of avaricious and unprincipled historical and explanatory, by Rev. Walhis only son, Walter Johnson, to Amer-ica, intending to follow as soon as a place of shelter was found for him in one of the New England settlements. But misfortune attended the family in

the new world as well as in the old. Before Walter was able to permanen ly establish himself and send for his parhave ascended any pulpit in the Union and would have been pronounced a clerents Lady Eleanor died. Soon after Sir CLAUDE WEINGAND, gyman of most distinguished appear. Archibald fell ill. When informed that gyman of most distinguished appearance. Not only was he now a "man of God" in outward appearance, but also tally, he dictated a letter to his son Walter in which he made it his dying request that as soon as possible his remains tears of joy in his eyes, of what he should be taken to America for perma

gious fervor had returned to him or had smong people who had so persecuted The various misfortunes which had much of his youthful religious knowl- prevented my great-grandfather and my edge-the love of the good men of all grandfather from fulfilling this sacred times. When I spoke of all this a few trust were then touched upon, and days later to my father, he said, "Sam, was shown that my father was the my boy, there is more in hypnotism than only one of the descendants of Sir Archibald who had ever been in a position pellosophy!"

Hershey & Co. When I returned to Pasonagessit with cuniarily to bear the great cost of com the magnificent caskets containing the remains of Sir Archibald and Lady Eleanor, accompanied by the fine and benevolent looking clergyman, Rev. Wal. ter Mowbray, nothing else was talked of and their reinterment in the soil of free in the village. The undertaker at once became the most popular man in town. America was bequeathed as a sacred duty by father to son till at last we were witnessing the fulfillment of that duty in a most notable and honorable way. cuse in order to get a glimpse of the cas-kets and tombstones. The tombstones another hour the dying request made

nearly 100 years ago will have been com-plied with, and the bones of Sir Archi-bald will repose in American soil." Here my father buried his face in his handkerchief, and I could see by the convulsive shaking of his frame that his feelings were almost too much for him. My father was highly complimented by the speaker for the pious manner in which he had fulfilled the sacred trust bequeathed to him. He had indeed so far exceeded the strict terms of the dying request as to bring over the remains of the undertaker. Prudence and I put of Lady Eleanor. He carried in his breast a heart that respected the mandate, "Whom God hath united let no man separate.

Here I observed one of my father's eyes elyly peering out at me from be-neath the handkerchief that covered his

Our orator greatly extolled my father

for the deep reverence he bore for his ancestors as exemplified in the mourn-

At this my father gave me a nudge whose heart was once more to ascend a and whispered: "There he got in a neat little stroke of work on his own account. isfied with that which we can fairly and honestly claim as our own-ancestral

brays."

Amariah Bradford, even though crouched in an obscure corner. Prudence was of course present and I thought looking somewhat anxious, for she knew not what would be the tenor of the discourse and feared something might be said that would touch the pride of her father and perhaps arouse his wrath.

While we were awaiting the gathering of the people Rev. Nantucket Sperm came to where we were seated and said to my father: "It is good in these days."

In one stry claim as our own—ancestral rights which no one can minsay."

The speaker did well with Lady Arbella. As she arrived at Salem only 10 years later than the landing of the May-flower pilgrims at Plymouth, he made quite a feature of her. In this part of his discourse he took occasion to highly compliment the Puritans. This of course earned him the good opinion of his hearers, nearly every one among whom claimed to be descended from the pilgrim fathers. While working for our cents per package. For sale by druggists cents per package. For sale by druggists cents per package.

family, Rev. Walter mowbray was not forgetful of his own interests. I was glad to observe this sign of reawakened

[TO BE CONTINUED.] REDUCED HER NOSE.

An Actress Whose Probescis Was Too Large Had It Shaved Down. Miss Crystal Thornton, an actress, mbmitted to a peculiar surgical operation at Boosevelt hospital Nov. 23. Miss Thornton, whose home is in California, is a handsome young woman, but in her opinion her appearance suf-fered through what she thought was a deformed nose, but which others regarded as nothing more than a procounced Roman nose. She determ however, to have the nose reduced to a normal size and consulted Dr. Charles McBurney with the view of having him

perform the operation. The surgeon, it is said, advised her that if the operation was performed a scar might remain, which would per-Rev. Walter Mowbray was the focus haps be more objectionable to her than of all eyes as he arose in the pulpit. He her prominent nose. Miss Thornton acquitted himself well and was listened | declared that she preferred the scar to to with marked attention by the great sudience by which the church was literally packed. He lightly touched the Johnston of the period of the sacking of influence of ether, incisions were made, the skin laid away on either side and part of the bone removed.

The wound was treated with antiseptics, the skin replaced, and in due time the patient went home. She vis-ited the hospital again two days later, when the wound was found to be healing nicely. Miss Thornton has since that time remained at home, and unless some unforeseen accident occurs will in time make her appearance in public with a symmetrical nose, in hat mony with the rest of her features. -New York Letter.

Somebody Lost a Hand. A false left hand which Roundsman Charlie Wendel found at the exit of Manhattan field after the football game on Thanksgiving day awaits a claim-ant at the Washington Heights police

It is incased in a dark tan kid glove and looks at first glance like a keenly severed real hand. The theory is advanced by several

members of the police force that the dummy was the property of some ingenious member of the light fingered gentry, whose perfect hand was under his clothing during the football gambols, but plying its chosen calling all the more effectively. It is the general from its fastenings on the wrist of the owner in the crowd as he passed out of the field.-New York Herald. Found \$2,000 In the Ruins.

Two thousand dollars, mostly silver.

have been found in the ruins of Mrs. Ag-

nes Chapman's house near Milan, which fire, as several tin boxes containing paper ashes were also found in the ruins. It is generally believed by the neighbors that the old woman would have escaped alive had she not returned to save her money. She also had \$1,600

A woman wearing stays as loosely as

is possible for such articles to be worn

exerts a pressure of 40 pounds on the or-gans which they compress. Such figures in cold print are startling.

DEALER IN Coal Oil, Gasoline,

Crude Petroleum and Coal Gas Tar.

Leave orders at Evans' Book Store

DEALERS IN

OF ALL KINDS, Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts,

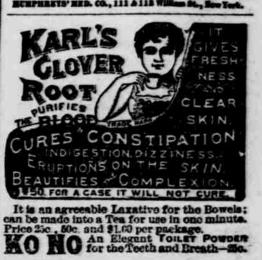
Agricultural: Implements

Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb Wire, Etc.

Locust Street, between Fifth and Sixth HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.





Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment